



Scratching...



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Chapter 1 by Story Wars

I was sitting in one of the chairs in my dining room. It was a normal, sunny and hot Friday. I was on my chrome book doing story wars. The backdoor was open, so we could get some fresh air. I kept hearing scratching coming from outside. I tried to ignore it, but I kept hearing it. I decided to try and find out what it was. I walked to the front door. It sounded like the scratching was coming from outside by the roof or something. Then, I went by the window to see if there was anything there. I didn't see anything. Only the normal grass, blowing in the wind, a few birds, and basically everything that's in my backyard. At first, I thought it was probably just an animal. But boy was I wrong...

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